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The Big Store"

FIFTH AVENUE

PUTTE SAUDON

SHOULE ENERS

It's the way you show up at the show down that counts.



STORAGRAM

The management does not see this publication until it is issued, therefore assumes no responsibility for articles printed in it

Published monthly by and for the employees of Kaufmann's, "The Big Store"; printed and bound in our own Printing Shop

Vol. V

Pittsburgh, Pa., October-November

No. 9

How Much Money Will You Have When You Are 65?

This tabulation was printed in the "Walorf Winddow," published by the Waldorf Lunch Co. It was so good we are passing it along to "Storagram" readers. It clearly shows how much to deposit each month at your age to reach your goal, with interest at 4 percent, compounded semi-annually.

Amount

You Want at Age 65 20 22 24 26 28 30 32 \$5,000 . \$3.33 \$3.66 \$4.04 \$4.46 \$4.94 \$5.49 \$6.11 \$10,000 . 6.66 7.33 8.09 8.93 9.89 10.98 12.22 15,000 . 10.00 11.00 12.13 13.40 14.84 16.47 18.33 20,000 . 13.33 14.67 16.18 17.87 19.79 21.96 24.45 25,000 . 16.66 18.34 20.22 22.34 24.74 27.46 30.56 30,000 . 20.00 22.01 24.27 26.81 29.69 32.95 36.67 40,000 . 26.66 29.34 32.36 35.75 39.58 43.93 48.90 50,000 . 33.33 36.68 40.45 44.69 49.48 54.92 61.13

Amount

You Want YOUR PRESENT AGE at Age 65 34 36 38 40 45 \$ 5,000 \$6.82 \$7.64 \$8.60 \$9.73 \$13.63 \$20.30 10,000 13.65 15.29 17.21 19.47 27.27 15,000 20.47 22.94 25.82 29.21 40.91 20,000 27.30 20.59 34.43 38.95 54.54 25,000 34.12 38.24 43.04 48.69 30,000 40.95 45.89 51.65 58.43 81.82 121.82 40,000 54.60 61.19 68.87 77.91 109.09 162.43 50,000 68.25 76.49 86.09 97.39 136.37 203.04

-The White Star

Buyers Meeting

On Friday evening October 3rd, the buyers and executives of the store gathered in the Eleventh Floor Dining Room for their monthly meeting. In the absence of Mr. Heyman, President of the Buyer's Association, Mr. Louis Schwartz assumed the chair and, after explaining in detail the purpose of the meeting, called upon the various members who desired the floor.

A request has been made in the meeting notices for constructive criticism of store policies, rules, management and advertising, so an open forum was established and all in attendance were given an opportunity to voice their views. In his opening address, Mr. Schwartz introduced Mr. Henry Kaufmann, one of the founders of the store, and the introduction brought forth a round of applause for this popular executive.

Mrs. Hale and Mr. Paley were first called upon but offered nothing in response. Mr. Silverstein assured the firm that his two 25-year ambitions that were recently filled left him nothing open for criticizing. He was speaking of his recent Constantinople trip and the fact that he finally secured one of the corner win-

dows for display.

Mrs. Solomon threw a bomb-shell into camp by announcing she was indisposed. However, Mr. Harris ran true to form and held the floor for a few minutes in a discussion upon the advertising. He was refuted by Mr. Braunstein and a brief rebuttal followed.

Our jewelry buyer, Mr. Albright, then took the floor at his call and made some suggestions regarding the overtime arrangement, the employees discount system and the departmental division of merchandise. His topics were rather humorously handled and well applauded. Mr. Moffatt followed with a tale of woe concerning the free-and-easy methods of people who take liberties with his department's property.

A brief debate followed in which all took a hand, then Mrs. Solomon forgot her "indisposition" while she aired her view upon the contingent question. Paley too staged a grand come-back with some facetious remarks that had much to do with department store

service.

Miss Maloney answered the contingent queries and proffered some excellent advice upon training of contingents by the buyers. Mr. Nicholas, Mrs. Hale and Mr. Starr followed with various other suggestions that were placed before the management. The old, faithful blackboard then made its appearance, and Mr. Clarkson gave one of his illustrated talks.

Following Mr. Clarkson, Mr. E. J. Kaufmann gave the closing address of the evening. He explained the idea of the request for criticism and pointed out that he felt like a pupil in sight of the teacher, referring of course, to the presence of Mr. Henry Kaufmann. Mr. E. J. gave a brief biological sketch of the founder in attendance and told of the ambitions Mr. Henry Kaufmann had always borne for his store.

Our Chief then launched forth into his own "criticisms," offering suggestions as to their treatment of salesmen from manufacturers and adding that the sample rooms on the Second Floor were then available and should be used by all the buyers. "Clean house-keeping" and "complete assortments of staple mer-

chandise" then followed as topics of Mr. Kaufmann's talk and he made some optimistic predictions for the coming year's business. "System is most vital," said Mr. E. J. in giving the "whys" of our extensive service systems and he elongated further by proving that systematization has benefited the store in countless ways since a decade ago.

The remarks of previous speakers were then gone over and comments made upon most of them after which a humorous election prediction was made and a few minutes given to the topic of our new escalator system. Mrs. Allison was then introduced in her new role and Mr. Kaufmann made a general request that all assist her by thorough co-operation. Adjournment followed.

Choral Society is Formed

Under the direction and personal supervision of Mrs. James H. Greene, "The Big Store" Chorus was formed recently and has since held several practice sessions. The chorus will assemble in the Employees Dining Room, every Monday evening from six to six-thirty and practices will be held.

While the response to calls for candidates was a large one, some who signed their names have not as yet attended any practices and Mrs. Greene wishes to repeat her call that all who have not attended will do so at the next meeting. A favorable progress has been reported but there seems to be need of more members, particularly male singers.

Those who have attended practice are as follows:

Clara Weight, Mildred Buchlich, Catherine Muensterman, Peg Turnbull, Adelaide Torchia, Florence Torchia, Pearl Skirpan, Anna McCluskey, Antoinette Rozenas, Mary Ross, Martha Schilling, Frances Rost, Peggy Smith, Jeanette McCullough, Eleanor Doyle, Florence Craig, Agnes Simpson, Bess Hill, Ruth Berger, Margaret Wallace, Miss Minahan, Edith Kerr, Madge Ruffing, Agnes Vogel, Anna Litfin, Rose Arndt, Agnes Downey, Ellen Downey, C. O. Dunn, James Brooks, Glynn Jones, W. A. Paul, J. M. Ferguson, E. S. Poole, E. L. Malapert, James H. Greene and Philip Porterfield.

Hospital Office Hours

Owing to the apparent misunderstanding of the hours during which dental and medical treatment is available at our Tenth Floor Hospital, we are printing them here for the information of all our readers.

The physician, Doctor Wechsler, is in his Hospital office every day between nine and ten in the morning.

The dentists are also here daily, one being available in the Dental Office of the Hospital every day between nine in the morning and 12 o'clock noon.

Either Miss Quinn or Miss Greene or both are to b found in the Hospital every day in the week from

opening until closing time.

Employees are requested to avail themselves of the health-preserving benefits our Hospital service offer and to report there whenever they need medical dental attention. We now have six invalid chastationed about the store for emergency use, five nones having been lately purchased.

"The Big Store" Bowling Notes

After a very successful season last year, the Merchants and Manufacturers Duckpin League has again organized and, from present indications, this year will show much better bowling than last. Eight teams make up the roster of the League and, as usual, all games will be rolled on Tuesday evenings at the Davis Alleys, at eight o'clock. The teams represented this year are as follows:

Pittsburgh Coal Company; Kaufmann's "The Big Store"; Pittsburgh-Des Moines Co.; Fort Pitt Company; Kopperas Company; J. C. Garland Company; Pittsburgh Brokers; Harry Davis Enterprises Co.

The outstanding feature of "The Big Store" team thus far, has been the individual bowling of Fred Weiland, our popular Paymaster, who averaged 150 for five games in a week a while ago. We hope to see the rest of the team come up to Fred's par in the near future.

I. H. CRAIG.

Executive Training Course Members

Under the auspices and direction of the Research Bureau for Retail Training of the University of Pittsburgh, an Executive Training course of instruction is being given to store employees. "The Big Store" is represented by a sizeable group who have classes three times perweek in the store.

Those who have enrolled are as follows:

Mr. Pickering-Jewelry

Mr. Steding—Men's Hats

Mr. Frank Albright—Jewelry

Mr. Richards-Linens

Miss Perkins—Adjusting

Mr. Porterfield-Ladies' Underwear

Mrs. Edwards-China

Mr. Texter—Housefurnishings

Mr. Greer—Yard Goods

Miss Fisher—Bric-a-brac

Mr. E. Cohen-Men's Furnishings

Mr. Joyce-Men's Furnishings-Basement

Miss Udin-Books

Mr. A. Cohen-Boy's Clothing

Mr. R. Landenberger-Advertising

Miss Marie Flynn-Interior Decorating

Mr. John Flynn-Marking and Receiving

Mr. Price-Stationery

Miss Porter-Ladies' Underwear

Miss Hilda Dwyer-Executive Office

Mr. Lagorio-Hosiery Stock

Mr. Voelker—Boy's Furnishings

Miss Maloney-Employment

Mr. O'Donnell—Floorman

Mr. Goldspinner-Boy's Clothing-Basement

Miss Nettie McKenzie is Ill

Store people and particularly those who were at Bear Run will be sorry to hear that Miss McKenzie has been confined to her home with illness ever since she left our summer camp. Her condition has been reported as "improving" when we were going to press, and we extend her our best wishes that the improvement is a steady, rapid one.



Bill Kennelley—Big Game Hunter

There is a story making the rounds that Bill Kennelley, the Tenth Floor printer with the fog-horn voice, is a hunter of no mean ability. A few weeks ago Bill surrounded three monstrous animals in his sanctum and sent them to the Happy Hunting Grounds with the aid of some type cleanser that was handy.

Bill is also a accomplished violinist and is said to be having his measurements taken for a Tuxedo. If he can fiddle like he can kill rats, he'll be a whole orchestra himself.

Young Men's Club Needs Members

In conjunction with the downtown Y. M. C. A. there has been a club formed here at the store for our younger men and its enrollment is not yet what it should be. The club is one that is well worth joining as it offers recreational opportunities that include everything from the use of the "Y" Library to the use of the Gymnasium and Pool.

We would like to see more young men of the store turn out for this club and trust that the response made to this call will give us an organization "The Big Store" will be proud to call its own. Mr. Greene can furnish you with whatever information you would like to have and would like to see as many applications as are possible. More will be said about this in the next issue.

Salt Lake City society woman seated at a table in a large department store—"Would you like to buy some Christmas seals?"

Woman Customer-"What are they for?"

S. W.—"To fight tuberculosis."

Customer, disdainfully—"Oh, I always sterilize my letters before I mail them."



THE BOOKKEEPING DEPARTMENT-10th Floor

The following article is made up of excerpts from an advertisement of the Elliott Fisher Company to appear in "The Dry Goods Economist." It gives one an idea of the esteem in which our store and its systems are held by outside firms. The above photograph and the one shown elsewhere in these pages were both used in conjunction with this publicity.

"KAUFMANN'S—A FINE EXAMPLE OF SPLENDID MANAGEMENT

Down in the heart of Pittsburgh's business center stands the great Kaufmann Department Store.

From the very apex to the lowest sub-cellar, every modern method and device designed for the purpose of producing the greatest measure of service, consistent with intelligent economy, is in daily operation.

There is something about the atmosphere of the Kaufmann Store, both inside and out, giving silent testimony to the studied and well directed management of this great retail establishment.

The accompanying pictures disclose but a section of the entire floor occupied by their office and suffice only to give a slight inkling of the modern, open construction principle, providing more light, more air and happier surroundings for its employees. This office is entirely sound proof and every article of furniture has been treated to prevent the resonance of the slightest noise. A stranger, entering this huge area for the first time, just teeming with energy and action, is immediately struck with the unusual silence pervading the entire department.

KAUFMANN'S CARRY THIS MODERN IDEA OF OPERATION AND MANAGEMENT

into every department of their business—a fact which has undoubtedly been a tremendously large element in their having built up the remarkable patronage they enjoy.

Many interesting paragraphs might be put together to sketch the lengths to which the management of Kaufmann's have gone to make the name of this store stand out in the very fore front of the retail trade.

IN NO OTHER STORE

has more effective management and system been brought into play than in Kaufmann's who mail out approximately

60,000 CUSTOMERS' BILLS ON THE FIRST OF

These bills show a complete record of the month's transactions including the last working day of the month—all charges, credits and cash payments for the month are included.

THIRTY OPERATORS ON ELLIOTT FISHER ACCOUNTING MACHINES

post the bills and ledgers; four of these operators recently averaged more than 1000 postings per day for an entire month. This store uses twenty-eight Elliott Fisher Accounting Machines on their regular charge accounts, and two machines on lease accounts—Posting as many as—

HALF A MILLION TRANSACTIONS IN A MONTH!"

With Apologies to K. C. B.

DEAR FOLKS:

EVERYBODY IN the world.

SEEMS TO have worries.

THE DOCTOR worries.

ABOUT HIS patients.

SOME GET well.

TOO QUICKLY

OTHERS DON'T get well.

THE DENTIST worries.

ABOUT HIS gold.

THAT'S IN your teeth.

HE CAN'T get it back.

IF YOU have no change.

AND THE lawyer worries.

ABOUT THE jury.

MORE THAN he does.

ABOUT THE defendant.

I TOO have worries.

AND THE worst worry.

THAT SILVERS my hair.

IS ABOUT you.

IT SEEMS you folks.

THINK THAT the editor.

CAN CREATE the news.

BUT HE can't.

ANY MORE than the Doctor.

CAN CREATE a disease.

BEFORE HE cures it.

OR THE dentist.

CAN GIVE a toothache.

OR THE lawyer.

* * *

HANDLE YOUR case.

IF YOU haven't a case.

TO HANDLE.

* * *
ALL OF which

ALL OF which.

IS MY roundabout way.

OF ASKING for more news.

* * *
FOR OUR next issue.
* * *

I THANK YOU.

W. J. D.

Mr. Thieret Back at Work

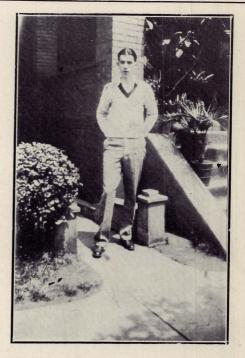
After a stay of more than two weeks in a local hospital Mr. George Thieret of the Supply Department has returned to work. George was operated on for a tumor that had grown on his skull bone and the operation has been pronounced a complete success. He's back at his desk now and shows no signs of having lost any weight over the stay in bed.

Employees Notice

Mrs. Clark of our Beauty Parlor has asked for an announcement in this issue covering the privileges of the Beauty Parlor for women employees. The store rules are: "A half-rate will be given on all manicures before 10 o'clock, on the first four mornings of the week. No appointments can be made."

"How many people work in your office?"

"Only one. He came today. The others have been with us some time."



The Most Obliging Chap We Know

To our knowledge this is the first picture of "Jake" Miller that ever found its way into our columns for the most admirable of his many virtues is his modesty. Mr. Miller is one of the store's best known characters and has been one of Mr. Adams' most capable assistants for some time in the Advertising Department.

He's a handsome chap too, girls, and has a disposition to be envied. The sort of a fellow who is always busy, yet never so busy that he forgets to do a favor,—in short, Jake is certainly an all-'round good scout and we're glad to call him a friend.

A Passing Day

A day is slipping fast away, A day of many, many cares; Have I fallen by the way, Or been caught by any snares?

How have I lived today? How has my task been done? Have I walked along the way Where always shines the sun?

When at last the day has passed, Return—it never will.
Will my record at the last
Prove my deeds done well?

Years like days pass away And years compose my life, Will I be victor all the way, And conqueror over strife?

MRS. ELSIE M. STEWART, Men's Alteration Room.



A BATTERY OF OUR BOOKKEEPING MACHINES

414 Winston Street Mt. Washington Sta. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Kaufmann's "The Big Store," Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Sir:

About three weeks ago we purchased a set of gold band French China from your store. Upon delivery we found five cups broken. Your China Department replaced them but the new cups were not an exact match.

Upon our complaint, your manager of the China Department, (who also seems to be your buyer), very kindly said that he would make a careful, personal search in your warehouse. After about three days we were greatly pleased when we received five more cups, which match exactly the original ones in both size and coloring.

I do not know this gentleman's name but I feel you will know to whom I refer, and I wish you would extend to him my thanks for his great courtesy—and at the same time, accept for yourself my congratulations upon possessing for your store organization so fine a gentleman.

Yours faithfully, EDMUND M. CRAWFORD.

The above letter was received by Mr. Wolf and, after a brief search, he discovered the courteous gentleman referred to in the letter was none other than Mr. Nicholas of our China Department. Congratulations, Mr. Nicholas, you have not only made a warm friend for yourself but you have also made the customer who wrote the letter a firm believer in "The Big Store."

An Old Friend In the News

Friends and acquaintances of Prof. Carman C. Johnson, who formerly edited "THE STORAGRAM" will be surprised and pleased to know that the recent Sunday Pass system adopted by the traction company was submitted by him. This system, as you know, permits the rider to use as many cars as he may care to, using a pass that can be purchased for a quarter.

Prof. Johnson was our first "STORAGRAM" Editor and his stay here is well remembered by all who were acquainted with him at the time. He is now instructing at the Westinghouse High School and, doubtlessly making the same excellent progress there that he made while with our store.

Miss Foley Vacations in California

Miss Foley of the Tenth Floor had a most enjoyable vacation this Summer from all the accounts we have heard of it and came back with some interesting information about the Golden State as a vacation place. She spent her entire vacation there and incidentally had time for a pleasant visit with Miss Crowley, a former co-worker who has forsaken our city for the sunny climes of California.

Mistaken Identity

A kindergarten teacher entering a street car saw a gentleman whose face seemed familiar, and she said, "Good evening!"

He seemed somewhat surprised, and she soon realized that she had spoken to a stranger. Much confused, she explained: "When I first saw you I thought you were the father of two of my children."

THESTORAGRAM

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OCTOBER-NOVEMBER 1924

It's the Finish That Counts

Ever sit down and think of the things you've started and for some reason or other you left off before you finished?

Of course you have. Who hasn't?

When you walk through memory's store-house and find this or that job or idea left unfinished, you still see great possibilities in it, if you had had the sticking quality to see it through.

The thing that holds us back—that leaves a good resolution a wreck in one's memory, is lack of WILL POWER.

Flimsy excuses undermine WILL POWER. You start with vim—plenty of it. You're enthusiastic—but before the task is completed your WILL POWER permits your weakened purpose to go on the rocks.

It is well to plan and even start to accomplish a certain thing, but we cannot hope to carry it through to a finish unless we hold ourselves to the task until it is accomplished. Every life has its tragedies because of the lack of WILL POWER.

Let the WILL POWER weaken for one moment, and you're less a man for it.

Starting out to put a good idea over is all right—it's fine, but it's the finish that counts.

Once you start to accomplish a thing, hold yourself to it.

-The Bullock Way

How To Judge Men

George Horace Lorimer, editor of the Saturday Evening Post, gives this advice on sizing up men:

"Look in a man's eye for honesty;

Around his mouth for weakness;

At his chin for strength;

At his hands for temperament;

At his nails for cleanliness;

His tongue will tell you his experience and prove or disprove his statements as it runs along."

It is interesting to try this test out on our friends and others that we know. So many times these physical characteristics check up with the qualities of a man that it is not necessary to ascribe every man's success to "pull."

-More Pep.

Some Helps on the Road to Success

Gleanings from a recent article by F. D. Van Amburgh

Mr. Van Amburgh says, "Philosophy is for the professors but my thoughts are for the folks who are willing to mix a lot of work in their plans to win. The secret of big men's successes can be found along the same narrow pathway, which you and I daily tread."

"Today we watch the men of millions and stand almost benumbed by their business successes, yet these men live in the same World as we, with the same opportunities. Speculation, chance, pot-luck may have brought to these money-men position, fame or whatever we call success, but if so, the same fluke can lower them again to their first level, and probably will."

Regarding The Ability To Work

"Riches are not resources, they are added responsibilities." (The ability to work is a resource). "Position is a point on the end of a slippery plank." (The ability to work is firm ground.)

"If you have a palpitating void, a consuming desire to be as big as the boss, to be president of the company, to be a manager in the organization, (and you want to hold what you may gain) it is absolutely necessary for you to come down to earth and build on a solid foundation begin with a willingness to work."

Some have the false idea that "work" is something that was wished on human beings by the Devil. Whereas it really is a great blessing, a gift from the gods. It may be a bit irksome sometimes because we have not yet worked out in this world the perfect system of living. But the ones who are the happiest are those who have found their right work and have a willingness to do it and an attitude toward their work that makes it a pleasure.

This is a hard World for those who do not have the right attitude toward the things in the World, as they are not as they ought to be. Everything could be changed for the better, perhaps, but it will be a long time, and we may be dead before the change comes. So the thing to do, if we want to be happy and successful now, is to change our attitude to harmonize with present day methods of making life a success.

What Do We Mean By "Attitude?"

First, let us go to the dictionary and see what is said about it there. The dictionary says that, "attitude is the bearing assumed by a person, indicative of their feelings and their opinions toward any subject."

How Our Attitude Governs Our Success

Now our attitude is not confined to just one person or one object, but is a many sided affair.

We have for instance:

Our attitude toward our employer and our store.

Our attitude toward our fellow-worker.

Our attitude toward our customers.

Our attitude toward our merchandise.

Our attitude toward the World in general.

Our attitude toward our jobs.

Our attitude toward our friends and family.

Our attitude toward ourselves.

On all these diversified subjects our attitude is the

BEARING WE ASSUME, indicative of our feelings and opinions.

And upon our attitude, or bearing assumed, upon these diversifie dsubjects depends our chance of success in this world.

To have the right attitude (that is, to assume the right bearing) means that success is easy. To have the wrong attitude, (that is, to assume the wrong bearing) means that success is difficult and more often impossible.

Now to go a step further back, this bearing is simply an indication of how we feel and think.

Therefore, it is necessary to think rightly and feel rightly, if we would have our bearing such as to give us the right attitude toward things.

If we think and feel rightly then everything is easy. If we don't think and feel rightly, then it is a harder job (but not impossible) to make our bearing such as will indicate a right attitude, toward things and people.

Now while we are expressing here great truths, we will be weaving, if we do not watch out, a kind of mystic maze, unless we steady ourselves by considering what is the right attitude toward all these eight things I have enumerated above.

I should say that the right attitude toward them all is "FRIENDLY CO-OPERATION."

Feel and believe, if you can, friendly co-operation but if you can't feel and believe it, act it any way, if you want to be a success.

Friendly Co-Operation is the Right Attitude

It is the one thing that will put you in closest touch with the success spirit.

Let us go over the list again and see how we individually should line up with these eight subjects, if we have the FRIENDLY CO-OPERATIVE ATTITUDE.

Feel, believe and act— Friendly co-operation—

With our employer in carrying out his wishes for the general improvement and good of the store.

With our fellow-workers in making our association with them pleasant and helpful to those who need it.

With our customers in serving them as we would under like circumstances be served.

With our merchandise in respecting its value and in keeping it as it should be kept.

With the World in general by being in sympathy with things that are for the upbuilding of humanity.

With our jobs by doing our level best to fulfill every requirement as perfectly as we can.

With our friends and family by being loyal, sympathetic, helpful, unselfish, thoughtful and warmhearted.

With ourselves by being true to the great principles of right living and right thinking.

The correct attitude is assuming a "FRIENDLY CO-OPERATIVE BEARING" toward all these important branches of our daily existence.

Wendling Is a Father

The Sporting Goods Department rejoiced with Mr. Wendling when the news of his daughter's birth was announced. He passed the customary cigars and announced the newcomer's weight to be seven pounds.

Mr. Hauser's Moustache Escapes Us

Of course we noticed that new moustache of Mr. Hauser's as soon as he returned from his vacation but we were afraid it wouldn't be permanent so we didn't interview it immediately. However, as the closing date for news came along, the upper lip decoration bloomed forth in fine style and we decided to interview it.

Mr. Hauser was too hard to locate, so we asked his secretary, the titian-haired Belle, if he had decided to keep the moustache for the winter. She was very non-committal in her reply and we went away disgruntled. However, it does look as though it's going to stay with him—and we do hope he'll at least keep it until this is off the press.

"All right back there?" called the conductor from the front of the car.

"Hold on," came a feminine voice. "Wait 'till I get my clothes on."

The entire car full turned and craned their necks expectantly. A girl got on with a basket of laundry.

Mr. Schwartz Donates Some Photos

After a number of requests, we finally obtained the photographs shown on the next page—they are views of a few interesting spots visited by Mr. Schwartz, Merchandise Manager, and Miss Ella Riley, Buyer of the Lingerie Department, while in their recent trip abroad. The scenes all have some historical importance attached to them and are deserving of reproduction here.

While across the water, Mr. Schwartz and Miss Riley visited London, Paris, Brussels, Florence, Rome, Pisa, Venice, Vienna and Budapest, making extensive purchases of fine hand-made lingerie, baby-wear and negligees. All of which serves to indicate that "The Big Store" will benefit by a bigger and better business in each of these departments.

According to Mr. Schwartz, conditions in the foreign countries are greatly improved since the chaos that followed the war and manufacturers there are only too willing to co-operate with American department stores, knowing as they do the immense purchasing power our stores have. He states that with the inauguration of the new Reparations Plan of Gen. Dawes, we can look forward to a larger consumption of American-made products by European nations and that both factors will benefit greatly.

His description of the trip, particularly of their being granted an audience with the Pope in Rome, is a most entertaining one and we would like to have given it space here. We trust Mr. Schwartz will remember us better the next time he "crosses the pond," that we might give our readers more than a mere sketch of such an interesting trip.



CATHEDRAL AT PISA ITALY

INTERESTING FOREIGN PLACES

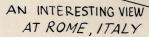
VISITED BY

Mr. Schwartz Miss Riley



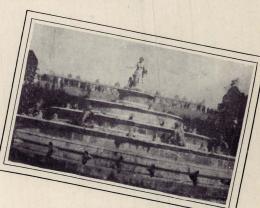
E.RILEY, L.SCHWARTZ AND M.KEARNEY ROME, ITALY

BRIDGE OF SIGHS VENICE, ITALY





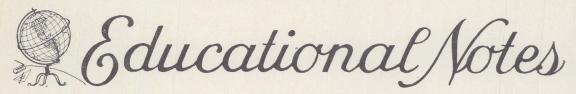
ST. MARKS SQUARE ROME, ITALY



FOUNTAIN AT VERSAILLES

LEANING TOWER

PISA, ITALY



Dress Well and Succeed

The arrival of Fall has been forced on our attention by three things, the appearance of dress regulations, the Fashion Play and cold weather. These emphasize the fact that the present is more than any other an age when good appearance counts in a man's favor. Frequently our judgment of new acquaintances is influenced by the garments they wear. "She's rather nice but she looks like a Christmas tree." or "How well groomed she is!" Consideration shows us that in the contact we have with the customers of the store, casual though they may be, we in turn are being judged continually by our appearance.

Perhaps the fundamental reason for the emphasis on appearance in the business age is the feeling of security and confidence one gains from being fitly garbed. Army rules regarding dress are rigorous not because of the effect on the enemy, but because each man stands straighter, is surer of himself, if he is trim and immaculate. He is "sold" to himself. Spotted or shabby clothing makes the wearer of the garment feel ill at ease, conscious of the awkwardness of his hands and feet while crisp freshness is sufficient to relieve him of those

To dress well does not require a ready mint, simply discrimination, judgment and some care of apparel. Most of the well-groomed men and women dress on a limited income. They achieve their effect as an artist does by studying their materials, their type, their build, their coloring—then only do they purchase. Careful selection is the reason for their success.

The mode this season plays into the hands of the business woman. The Fashion Play featured dark dresses of careful cut, simple line and ornament. Taste and the development of critical appreciation of costumes are the foundations for the mental freedom that comes from the wearing of correct apparel.

How to Live

"Worry less and work more; Ride less and walk more; Frown less and smile more; Drink less and breathe more; Eat less and chew more; Waste less and save more; Preach less and do more."

One of our customers entered the Yard Goods section the other day and requested samples of various pieces.

"I am looking for material for my porch pillows and I don't know yet just what I want.

"That's perfectly all right, Madame," said the saleswoman, "We are glad to give you the samples and I

hope you will like these."

As the season opens with the delightful, new winter fashions, imported from Paris, showing the ensemble coat-and-dress costume well in the foreground, we should brush up on the French pronunciations, and the meanings of the words that these styles bring with

Here are a few reminders: Ahn sahm'bl whole Ensemble a as in ah entire bl as in blow Om bra' Ombré tinted o as in come shaded a as in say Couturiere Koo tu yer' oo as in boot dressmaker u as in blue seamstress e as in ere Directoire Di rek twar' A gown fashioned upon i as in machine the classical lines of as in get the French Directory a as in are Faille—This word is given the English pronunciation i as in isle

Modiste Mo diste' o as in ode milliner i as in machine Chapeau Shap' po" hat a as in at o as in ode Silhouette Sil oo et' i as in ill profile oo as in boot outline

e as in get Chic smart i as in machine stylish

While we are remembering, we might as well include lingette, which is sometimes mistaken for a French word and so mispronounced. It is a coined English word and is pronounced—lin jet'—in as in tin, e as in

Eleven Things To Remember

The Value of Time The Success of Perseverance The Pleasure of Working The Dignity of Simplicity The Worth of Character The Power of Kindness The Influence of Example The Obligation of Duty The Wisdom of Economy The Improvement of Talents The Joy of Service

"Every lost sale has a reason, the POINT is, FIND the REASON and sell the next customer."



"Izzy" of the Printing Department

Over in the North Side Warehouse, far up on the topmost floor, "Izzy" is making history in our Printing Department. A big, husky ambitious fellow, he never tires of work and, no matter how busy the day may be, you will always find him begging for more work from Mr. Spencer.

Al and Fritz are forever marvelling at the industry of this tireless fellow-worker of theirs and will recount tales of him by the score when you visit the place. All the girls are fond of "Izzy" but he is much too occupied with his work to give them any of his time. He does a lot of work on *The Storagram* and you readers can see what a splendid worker he must be by looking over its columns.

Use That "Thinker"

You've got to think, if you want to know The things that are worth the while; If you're going somewhere, think where you go, And maybe you'll save a mile; If you start at random, without a thought, You may wind up anywhere, And all your effort will come to naught, And you're nowhere—when you're there. Your thinker, you know, is a priceless gift; A gift that's been given you, And it will pay you to ponder thrift From most ev'ry point of view; The fellow who thinks that saving pays, And puts his coin in the bank, Will some day side-step the rainy days, And have his thinker to thank!

You've got a thinker to think out things;
The answers are there to get;
True thoughts are angels, without the wings—
Just think, and they're yours, you bet!
There's no one else who can think for you;
But here is a thought to heed;
Just think out the things that you have to do,
And do 'em—and you'll succeed!

Our Engagement Reporter Reports

Cupid with a deadly aim, came riding on Sherman's horse. One doubt remains, did he ride at night or day? 'Tis hard to judge in this particular case. We all know he prefers riding at night and it is plausible to assume that he fought his winning battle while the Moon looked on in her calmness and mien of profound joy.

'Twas one early morn that the Moon awoke me from a peaceful slumber and, with a happy twinkle in her eye and a smile as broad as the sky, exclaimed, "I saw it. It's done!"

Angered by her unwelcomed disturbance, I asked with a sneer: "What's done? What have you seen?"

"Listen," answered the Moon with her peculiar air of assurance, "This early morning in East End I witnessed a happy engagement."

"An engagement?" I ejaculated.

"Yes," the Moon assured.

"Whose?" I asked.

"Miss Anna Friedman of Joe Meyer's office pledged her troth to Jonas Weil a prominent business man."

"Well," I exclaimed, pleased with the news, "Let's hear how it happened."

A long tale was told the writer but it will be sufficient to say that Mr. Weil holds Miss Friedman in greatest esteem, judging from the beautiful diamond that adorns her tiny third finger. You ought to see it!

Wishing Miss Friedman luck, we must not forget to tip our hats to Dan Cupid and besides, heartly congratulate Mr. Weil. He's lucky!

By FRANCIS THOMAS.



Jimmy Fanning, Junior Ad-ster

Among the budding geniuses of the store there is none who can touch Jimmy as a climber. Industrious, alert and ever on the go, Jim is climbing to bigger things daily.

Miss Landers Takes a Loss

They say she's in a blissful state, (Though I'm not one to preach or prate); At a recent church mission Her heartfelt contrition Made her lose several pounds in weight.

Golf Notes By The Golf Expert

There are many co-workers planning to take up golf this coming season and of course you would all like to know where you can play and what sort of an outfit you will need.

The City of Pittsburgh owns and maintains an 18-hole course at Schenley Park that is considered to be wonderfully laid out., and one of the finest public links in this section of the country. There will also be a new Public Golf Course within the next year and it is to be located in Aspinwall, one of our suburbs.

At Schenley Park an up-to-date Club House has lockers and showers for ladies and men. In addition, there is a very fine Lunch Room where light luncheons and refreshments are served at moderate price.

The charge for playing is \$10.00 per year, including locker fee, and \$3.00 yearly without the locker privilege. Applications for membership are made to G. W. Burke, Superintendent of Schenley Park. Checks or money orders should be made out to the City Treasurer and tax receipts must accompany application and money.

Your golf outfits can be purchased here at prices ranging from \$10.00 up to \$60.00, according to your means. No less than four clubs and a bag are permitted on the Park course.

"The Big Store" has golf experts to advise you in your selection of clubs, balls, shoes, clothing, etc. Get into the game now and get ready for "The Big Store" Golf Tournament, a thing that is not so far away as it seems.

Obvious

Dr. Crabbe had almost succeeded in dismissing Mrs. Gassoway when she stopped in the doorway, exclaiming: "Why doctor, you didn't look to see if my tongue was coated."

"I know it isn't," said the doctor wearily. "You never find grass on a race track."

Minister (at baptism of a baby): His name, please.

Mother: Randolph Morgan Montgomery Alfred van
Christopher McGoof.

Minister (to assistant): A little more water, please.

LEGAL AID BUREAU

Kaufmann's Protective and Beneficial Association

EMANUEL AMDUR, Esq., Counsel.

Legal advice furnished without charge to employees of The Big Store. Office Hours: Wednesday and Saturday, 9 to 10 A. M.

From J Alteration, Tenth Floor

We are glad to report at this writing that Mr. Odenheimer's hay fever is very much improved. He has reduced his sneezing average to about 25 ker-choos a day now.

Mr. Cupid is working again for Mr. Odenheimer's department. The department unites in extending their congratulations to Miss Lloyd, Miss Nagy and Mr. Klein, our three latest "leapers."

The sincere sympathy of the whole Alteration Department is extended to Miss McMahon who lost her brother recently, and Miss Vonges, who lost her father.

A Recent Wedding in Millinery

Miss Ernst of the Millinery Department recently transferred her maiden name and now is socially known as the wife of Mr. F. H. Brinkman of Squirrel Hill. The couple were married at the famous Little Church Around the Corner in New York and sailed shortly after the ceremony for Europe.

After a two months' honeymoon in the Old World they will return to take up their residence here. The bride was a prime favorite of the department and all her former associates wish that her married life will be a most happy and contented one.

Greetings to Miss Sutherland

A very important piece of store news is centered around the addition of a new employe in the name of Miss Jessie Sutherland, who is now located with our Mr. Johnston in the Travel Bureau. Miss Sutherland comes to us with a brilliant record, having been formerly private secretary to Hon. Alexander P. Moore, now Ambassador to Spain. We feel especially fortunate in securing the services of Miss Sutherland in this field and take this means of introducing her to all of you, and at her request, ask that you make her acquaintance on the balcony.

Did You Visit the Electric Home

The model Electric Home, on Wilkins Ave., near Beeler St., was furnished and decorated by "The Big Store" and presented to the public by the Electric League of Pittsburgh to teach better home lighting and the use of labor-saving appliances. Thousands visited it to glean new furnishing ideas from its attractive layout and the exhibition was certainly a successful on from every angle.

Our store has ever been progressive and this latest proof of its up-to-the-minute spirit won for us the good will of every visitor for the furnishings, while a over-elaborate, were tasteful and attractive—villate the cost was within the reach of the average horomer. The Electric Home was well worth visit and all who inspected it expressed their admiration of it.

Oh, mamma, do come up and spank baby. At sitting on the fly paper, and there are hundreds of fix waiting to get on.

SCRIBBLED ON A RAINY DAY

Bv H. L. B.

Outside my window the wind beats and angry sheets of muddy rain peer in and fall away. And I see a face in each whirling drop that scowls and frowns and I laugh and jeer from my retreat. For I'm secure and they must go and terrorize the foolish folk that scurry in frantic hurry on the streets below.

Last night I felt forlorn and sad. No one of them who fill the day with bedlam; who utter threats and tiresome boasts; who whisper stories of yellow hue, then turn around and slander vouwere 'round and just a light above, shone like a benediction and all about was gloom and gruesomeness. And I wanted one to talk with me, to tell me things and confide in me or I'd go mad. But I knew none I thought would do. ny foretime havens palled on me. So I went out and

alled on me.

o I went out and
feet took me
a cinema
ress the street.
I got a seat
st row there,
iff scarce
what flashed
he screen.
came a pair
ok the seats
ere beside me,
as oft

tum

can sneer at timid overtures. And in the shaded light I saw the maid was fair indeed. The boy I did not see at all. I wanted her to talk to me, and vearned to have her take from me that diresome cloud enshredding me. But they, engrossed within themselves. were miles away. And it came to me. and I laughed aloud. to take her from him in my need; to tell my dreams and things pent up in me, and wondered if she'd understand. But craven fool, I only sat and crept back in my shell, and listening heard her tell to him that sat right next to herthe gum she likes. the shoes she wears. the ribbons she puts in her hair. And I laughed again and thought "Thank God! that I ignored my foolish impulse."

* * * * Right there before me lies a sheet with mystic numerals that are strange to me. And I conjure most wondrous thingsmy income tax? my bill that's due? the winning score of a contest new with which I'll win a tidy roll and square my debts?

Englamoured of my visions, came Dorothy, and showed me that my castles truly lay on sand. For she had come to add a cryptic "Grant" before that score. and lo my phone revealed to me, a crying need right in my home, of paregoric for an ailing child.

Ye Gods!

To a Buyer: If I were you I would not shout and stamp about in irksome fury. You don't impress you just depress and fill me with contempt for feeble mankind. The Gods made you, they made me too. And what they make they can undo. Tomorrow you and then perhaps, I'll sit where you reign nowand scoff as you and shout as you and rave as you for sales and space. But until then, forbid.

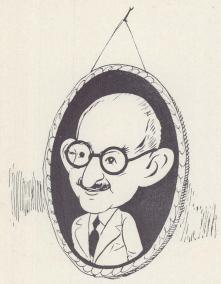
That woman at the Fashion Show haunts me yet. On every day she came anew and stood outside on marble floors. while there the crowds were swayed by music sweet and color harmony. Her dress

I can't recall, but bitter sadness in her eyes and careworn furrows on her brow cling to my consciousness; and waken thoughts of what could be that'd bring such mournful blots to one who seemed so young. She'd stand aside and talk alone (invisible her companion): and mutter queer and quickly glance inside where light and gladsomeness prevailed. They told me of her story, a sordid, common tale-but I dare see beyond, and-

wonder.

I've dined and wined most regally in marble palaces— My carcass I most nobly fed, but not a whit my intellect. But I've had a beer in a stinking hole; pot-luck in a battered shack. with one who talked and dreamt as I, and paralleled my inmost thoughts. The beer I drank seemed nectar; the meat like manna sweet. For my mind was glad and my soul a joythe company is everything.

Miss Jennie Taggart of the Basement Wash Goods Department enjoyed a very pleasant visit at Oakland, Maryland, where she expects to make her home after the holidays.



Mr. Haas All Framed Up

An impressionistic view of our popular Foreign Department Manager as the caricaturist sees him. Mr. Haas is a story-teller of repute and seems to be giving Joe Meyers a run for honors in that direction. At Bear Run he entertained early and late. (more often late), with his tales and was the noisiest person in camp.

Toilet Goods and Drug Department

Mr. Harry Thomas of the Drug Department is in a very capable way, taking care of the department in the bowling circles.

Our department, we think, has the best floor-lady in the store—and we might include the floormen in this. To our way of thinking she is perfect. May, as we all call her, is interested in every customer, does her best to please them and all seem satisfied when dealing with her. As for ourselves, we all adore her—she's the best ever. Our own May, here's hoping she will always be with us!

Miss Florence Scanlon, one of our former demonstrators in the department, was a welcome visitor recently. Florence has been "doing her stuff" at Asbury Park for the last year, as a Hudnut demonstrator.

Mr. Oscar Solodar has been working nights lately, teaching his wife to drive the new Studebaker. Oscar says she is an apt pupil.

Everybody knows Vincent, our long distance errand boy. The department realizes he is the best we have ever had. He has a wonderful disposition, loves work—and certainly gets it.

Miss Beatrice Naujalis recently left our department to enter a convent and satisfy her long-cherished ambition to become a nun. We all admire Beatrice for such a courageous and high-minded ambition and trust she won't forget us after she assumes the veil.

Biddie—I suppose you have been in the navy so long you are accustomed to sea legs?

Middie—Lady, I wasn't even looking.

Another Rumor Is Flying

Most of you know something about the many caprices and love affairs of one of the store's most sheiklike Beau Brummels, and how easily he falls in and out. Doubtless, none of you know however, anything about his latest. Friends, he has fallen for good now it seems, hard though it will be on some of the fairer sex. Our subject has joined night school to be with his lady love three times a week, and the other four, he's turning night into day in her charming company. Let us be brief, though—our "Connie" is in love at last.

The Laughing Prayer

The sorry prayers go up to God
Day after weary day,
They whimper through the eternal blue
And down the Milky Way.

Deaf to the music of the stars,
The children of desire.
Beggars before the Throne of God,
They wait for God to tire.

The proletariat of Heaven
Swarmed in the golden street
One day when Michael's host came by
Up to the Judgment Seat.

Above the heavenly mansions
Bright, streaming banners flowed,
While cherubim and seraphim
Were crowding in the road.

And then a little, laughing prayer Came running from the sky, Along the golden gutters where The sorry prayers went by.

It had no fear of anything,
But in that holy place
It found the very Throne of God
And smiled up in his face.

Then Michael waited in the road,
For Michael understood,
While God looked on the laughing prayer
And found it sweet and good.

-Selected

Two Slight Mistakes

The following postal card was received la and the customer's complaints were taken car we believe the requests to be so unusual that printing the message here.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Please call for a pair of corsets which are also to get a golf-stick which was sent in a two (2) five-pound dumb-bells."

MRS. J. L C 1000 Earl North



OUR MAIN FLOOR SODA FOUNTAIN ATTENDANTS

Above is pictured our group of Soda Fountain attendants from the Main Floor, all togged out in their spotless uniforms. These folk are widely known to all who visit the fountain and their extreme courtesy has long been a favorite topic of all who eat there.

Many shoppers find that the delicious light luncheons served here make shopping less of a task and the noon-time patronage is very heavy. The co-workers in the above photograph are:

Bottom Row, left to right—Lena Pozza, Anna Bordoni, Mary Giedl (head girl), Mary Piper, Ray Saltsburgh, Mary Supria.

Top Row, left to right—Anna Gripp, Anna Deylinco, Florence Birs, Eva Jahukovic, Mr. Fisher, Agnes Hoerster, Victoria Mathews, Lillian Smith, Mary Schreiner.

* * * * * *

Rules for The Pedestrians

- 1. Pedestrians crossing streets at night shall wear a white light in front and a red light in the rear.
- 2. Before turning to the right or left they shall give three short blasts on a horn at least three inches in diameter.
- 3. When an inexperienced automobile driver is made nervous by a pedestrian, he shall indicate the same, and the pedestrian shall hide behind a tree until the automobile has passed.
- 4. Pedestrians shall not carry in their pockets any sharp instruments which may cut automobile tires.
- 5. In dodging automobiles, pedestrians shall not run more than seven miles an hour.
 - 6. Vedestrians must register at the beginning of ar and pay a license fee of \$5.00 for the privilege g. There shall be no rebate if they do not live ire year.

Each pedestrian before receiving his license to upon the streets must demonstrate before an exing board his skill in dodging, leaping, crawling tricating himself from machinery.

edestrians will be held responsible for all dame to automobiles or occupants by collision.

—Exchange.

Charge of Bobbed Brigade

Bobbed hair to the right of us,
Bobbed hair to the left of us,
Bobbed hair behind us,
Tresses asundered.
Some with a heavy crop,
Some with a light crop,
Into the barber shop,
Walked the bobbed hundred.

Women of high degree,
Women past fifty-three,
Determined that they shall be
One of the numbered.
Women of every class,
Mother, daughter, little lass,
Sweetheart, sister, join the mass
Of the bobbed hundred.

Some with bangs, some without,
Some are shingled round about,
Some in curls, and some in doubt,
In case they have blundered,
Some of them do look real swell,
Some of them do look like—well,
It's sometimes not just well to tell
How look the bobbed hundred!

Are you married?
No, I got this black eye from a friend.

-Keeping in Touch.

Thomas Chippendale

A young art student came to a furniture shop in London and the talk was of beauty of line, the dignity of proportion, and the introduction of mahogany in the manufacture of furniture. The art student afterward became Sir Joshua Reynolds, the world-famed painter. The furniture maker was Thomas Chippendale, known as "King of the Eighteenth Century Furniture Designers." And to these early friendly talks and arguments Chippendale attributes his reputation as a master of line and a genius of proportion.

Before the time of Chippendale, most of the furniture was made of the heavier native woods, such as walnut or oak. Mahogany made a powerful appeal to him because of its highly polished surface and the exquisite beauty of the wood itself, for the young cabinet maker who came up to London from Worcestershire had a passionate love of beauty and he was a master workman.

From his father, who had achieved considerable local fame, he inherited this love, and he had learned how to make the wood carvings that are characteristic of his designs.

After a fire he converted four adjacent dwelling houses into a shop which was situated on St. Martin's Lane, in the fashionable section of London, and because he protested against the amount of his taxes it seems probable he was prosperous. Moreover, he belonged to the Society of Arts, with Gibbon the historian, Richardson the novelist, Dr. Johnson the lexicographer, and Horace Walpole the politician. If you add to this that he married in 1748 and died in 1779, there is summed up practically all there is known of Thomas Chippendale himself. Chippendale not only made beautiful furniture, but he made it the fashion. He was recognized by both the nobility and gentry not only as an authority on the subject, but as an artist. He was probably better known as a designer of chairs than of any other form of furniture. Chippendale was familiar with artistic designs in Japan, Italy, and Spain, and was ready always to take ideas from the humble as well as the great, as is shown from the fact that subscribers to his book, "The Gentleman and Cabinet-Maker's Director," range from the Duke of Northumberland to a local bricklayer. A large part of his reputation is attributed to this book which was not so much a guide to his finished productions as an outline of the designs he would like to make, and these designs have served as a guide to furniture makers ever since.

Compliments of NICK J. KOLLING.

Aftermath Of The Fashion Play

We have to take our hats off to little "Sol," who officiated so gracefully and thoroughly during the recent Fashion Show. Sol was behind the scenes most of the time, and his efforts were not seen, but he was there working all during those two weeks. Incidentally, he made quite a hit with one of the charming models so we're told. He fell pretty hard himself.



A Silhoutte Of Smitty

The above is a silhouette sketched by our artist with "Smitty" the erstwhile porter who is now operating a passenger elevator, as the subject. "Smitty" formerly marked time as a porter on the Tenth Floor and established there an acquaintance with many of our store's elite, all of whom are pulling for his success in his new position.

He is a happy-go-lucky chap with friendly disposition and a stock of stories that puts the "Arabian Nights" to shame. Now that he's in the elevator service he'll have to confine his chatter to calling out the departments on the various floors, but even at that "Smitty" will find a lot of enjoyment as he certainly loves to chatter.

Recipes

How to Preserve a Husband

Be careful in your selection. Do not choose too young, and take only such as have been reared in good moral atmosphere. When once decided upon and selected, let that part remain forever settled, and give your entire thought to preparation for domestic use. Some insist on keeping them in pickle, while others are constantly getting them into hot water. This only makes them sour, hard and sometimes bitter. Even poor varieties may be made sweet, tender and good by garnishing them with patience well sweetened with smiles and flavored with kisses to taste, then wrap them in a mantle of charity, keep warm with a steady fire of domestic devotion, and serve with peaches and cream. When thus prepared, they will keep for years.—Tested

"The world does not know what it wants---and won't be happy until it gets it."

-Lord Burnham

Nowhere

IS THE GOAL OF HIM WHO FOLLOWS THE ROUTE TO

Anywhere

THE MAN WHO AIMS AT
NOTHING IN PARTICULAR HITS
THE MARK